

LOVE and MARRIED LIFE by the noted author Idah McGlone Gibson

ALICE AND I CONVERSE.

To keep myself from thinking any more I called Alice to come and talk to me. She came in all smiles. "What is this I hear, dear?" she asked. "Is it really true that you are a rich woman? If it is I am very, very glad for you, surely will be happier."

"I am not so sure about it, Alice. I have been from childhood taught that money does not make happiness."

"What you should have been taught," said Alice, "is that money is not essential to happiness. But I believe that money almost always makes people happier than they would be in the same circumstances without it. I never have taken much stock in the idea that people can do without things and be quite as happy as others who have them."

Tom Expresses Unbelief.

"Tom says a good deal of the old teaching is nonsense, but he doesn't believe that money is the root of all evil, he doesn't believe that all you need is love to make a happy marriage."

"Why, Alice, I didn't realize that Tom was such a Jew," I said. "Yes, he is Katherine. Tom and I have a great many tastes in common, a great many beliefs in common, and I think, perhaps, that is why we get along so well."

"I don't recall, Alice, that I have ever heard you say before that a married life is happy," I commented wistfully, for I did want to feel that someone was happy.

"Perhaps, Katherine it is my temperament, but I must admit that I have never been radiant happy. Rather I am very contented, and, after all, that is best. You have a temperament that makes you feel poignantly every emotion. Perhaps you can enjoy more than I, but, alas, you can grieve more than I possibly could. Personally I am glad to avoid the kind of love that would have me always on the mountain top or down in the valley. I like the repose, the even tenor of my life much better than the constant nervous strain which you must be under."

"Then you think, Alice, that my temperament is quite as much at fault as John is in this feeling of unhappiness and unrest that seems to be always with me?"

"No, my dear, I just feel that you should have married a different kind of a man than John—one who is not always getting on your nerves."

"But, dear, I love John. Even today, when he was terribly angry with me because I would not turn over my oil business to him, I couldn't help thinking how handsome and splendid he looked."

"You're a queer little creature," said Alice, "but don't, I implore you, ever turn your business over to John. In less than six months he would be thinking that the entire business was his. Don't misunderstand me, I know that he would carry on your business efficiently, perhaps better than that nice cousin of yours, but it wouldn't be his business any longer—it would be his. By the way, John was furious with you for selling the diamond pin. Has he spoken to you about it?"

"I know he was furious," I said impulsively.

"Why, how did you know?" was her surprised question.

"Because I heard you and John talking when you thought I was still unconscious."

"Oh, woman, woman," was Alice's laughing answer. "How did you keep still under the lash of that accusation? By the way, are you going home with him?"

"No, my dear. I am going to stay here until my nerves get perfectly quiet again. Besides, I do not want to quarrel now with John over every little detail of this new fortune that has come to me."

"Which you would have to do, if, as you insist, you put it into another man's hands for management."

"Splendid Business Man."

"I think, myself, Alice, it is not very wise of me to do this, and under ordinary circumstances I would be glad to have John handle it, for, as you say, John is a splendid business man. If he had been generous with me with money, if he had ever allowed me to have one thing to say about money I would have been very glad to have him handle it. I like the whole thing over to him, but I'm sure, Alice, that you see that my very life's happiness depends upon keeping this business and income in my own hands. It seems freedom to me. I do not have to live with John unless I wish, I am economically independent."

Tomorrow—Eyes That See Not.

Society

SOCIAL CARD PARTY.

Mrs. Harold Packer entertained a number of guests last Thursday evening at her home, on Twenty-fourth street at a card party. Three tables of Five Hundred were enjoyed during the evening. Honors were awarded to Mrs. H. B. Packer and Mr. W. Parker. At the close of the evening, a luncheon was served to the following guests: Mrs. J. B. Nye, Mrs. R. B. Goodman, Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Stone, Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Packer, Clyde Parry, W. Parker, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Noble and Mr. and Mrs. Harold Packer.

SURPRISE PARTY.

The teachers of the primary department of the twelfth ward gave a surprise party in honor of their second counselor, Anna Boyle, last Tuesday at her home, 240 Thirtieth street. The evening was enjoyed in games, music and dancing. A tempting luncheon was served to the following guests: Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Jordan, Mr. and Mrs. John Simpson, Mr. and Mrs. Angus McPhie, Mr. and Mrs. William Boyle, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Koenig, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Tillotson, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Gale, and Mrs. Harriet Huntsman.

SURPRISE PARTY.

Mr. and Mrs. Aubrey Henderson were the entertained guests at a surprise party given by the employees of the Burton Implement company last Thursday evening at the Henderson home, 1161 Capitol avenue. Dancing and other amusements passed the evening, and appetizing refreshments were served to the following: Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Richards, Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Robb, Mr. and Mrs. R. R. Brown, Mr. and Mrs. John Smalley, C. W. Wright, Bernice Robb, Irene Walsh, Emma Chausse, Burton and Clifton.

Mr. and Mrs. R. I. Burton and Mrs. and Mrs. W. F. Burton.

GOING EAST.

Dr. and Mrs. Barber and Rosemary leave on Thursday for a stay of several weeks in the east. Dr. Barber will devote a part of the time to postgraduate work at the universities of Pennsylvania in Philadelphia and of Minnesota in Minneapolis. They will return about the middle of June.

FLY OVER SIERRAS.

OAKLAND, Cal., April 28.—C. C. Bridgman, wealthy lumberman, arrived here from Reno Sunday in an airplane piloted by Lieut. Cumberbatch of Durant field. The plane made the trip over the Sierras in two hours and 40 minutes against a strong headwind.

CLUB PARTY.

Mr. and Mrs. T. Neal of 2679 Eccles avenue entertained the officers and members of the Britannia association last Friday evening to commemorate the birthday anniversary of William Shakespeare. Games were played during the early part of the evening and program refreshments were served. The following guests were present: Mr. and Mrs. H. Fisher, Mr. and Mrs. J. Adams, Mr. and Mrs. D. Taylor, Mr. and Mrs. T. Taylor, Mrs. T. Hudson, Mr. and Mrs. J. Norton, Mrs. H. Johnson, J. Parsons, Mrs. W. E. Unsworth, Miss Lydia Rose, Mrs. B. Eckerly, Mrs. M. Knowles, Mrs. Anne Briggs, Mr. and Mrs. T. Neal.

ENTERTAINED FRIENDS.

Miss Helen Crosbie entertained a number of her friends last Wednesday evening. The time was pleasantly spent in games and music. At a late hour a tempting luncheon was served. Miss Mary Duffy assisted the hostess. Miss Crosbie was voted a royal hostess by those who were present.

EVENING PARTY.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Taylor entertained a few friends Monday evening at their home, 2104 Jefferson avenue.

Three tables of cards were enjoyed during the evening with Mrs. F. J. Van Ness claiming the first prize and Mrs. Robert Spence winning consolation prize. A color scheme of pink and white was carried out, with tulips and ferns decorating the home. A delicious luncheon was served to Mr. and Mrs. E. Richards, Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Osborne, Dr. and Mrs. J. Van Ness, Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Van Ness, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Spence, Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Heintzelman and the host and hostess, Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Taylor.

OGDEN VISITORS.

Miss Charlotte Glassburgh of Omaha, Nebraska, with her cousin, Miss Alice Eggle, were Ogden visitors Friday. They are bound for the northwest and will spend about six weeks along the Pacific coast.

SPEND DAY IN SALT LAKE.

Mr. and Mrs. M. A. Thomas and family, accompanied by Miss Dorothy Hyslop, spent Saturday in Salt Lake. The family motored to Salt Lake from Ogden.

OCCUPIES SALT LAKE PULPIT.

Rev. John W. Hyslop occupied the pulpit at the St. Mark's cathedral in Salt Lake yesterday in the absence of Dean W. W. Fleetwood, who has gone east to attend the consecration ceremonies of Bishop Moulton. The ceremonies will take place at Lawrence, Massachusetts, Thursday, April 29.

FAREWELL PARTY.

A farewell and surprise party was given in honor of Mrs. B. J. Jacobsen last Friday evening at the home of Mrs. A. Cohen, 2322 Adams avenue, by the ladies of the Jewish Benevolent society. Mrs. Jacobsen will leave in the near future for Cleveland, Ohio, for an extended visit. She was presented a hand painted chocolate set. Games and musical selections were enjoyed through the evening. Selections were given by Mrs. H. Rosenthal, Mrs. Wynnburg and Miss R. Silverstein. Decorations in the Cohen home were carried out in old rose, with fresh carnations arranged about

the hooms prettily. Mrs. A. Siner assisted Mrs. Cohen in the serving of a delightful luncheon. One of the features of the evening was a cake auction. Funds from this sale will be added to the War Sufferers' Relief Fund.

ENTERTAIN CLUBS.

Mrs. Willard Brown entertained the B. I. M. Five Hundred club at her home Friday afternoon. Mrs. Maggie Harrop was the recipient of the first prize. Those present were: Mrs. Althea Brown, Mrs. Kate Murphy, Mrs. Jennie Brown, Mrs. Hattie Iverson, Mrs. Esther Whitaker and Mrs. Maggie Harrop. Mrs. Aletha Cagle was the guest of honor. The club will meet again with Mrs. T. C. Iverson, 841 Washington avenue, on May 7.

CLUB Calendar

White Rose Club.

Mrs. A. A. Sumner and Mrs. Dave Turner entertained the members of the White Rose club last Thursday afternoon at the residence of Mrs. Sumner. Cards were played during the evening, with honors awarded to Mrs. S. P. Millar, Mrs. Jim Murphy and Mrs. Stevens. A luncheon was served at the close of the games. Violets were used as decorations on the table.

C. E. C. Club.

Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Osborne were host and hostess to the members of the C. E. C. club at their home, 2650 Monroe avenue, one evening last week. Yellow tulips and ferns were used in the decorative effect, while in the dining room a color scheme was carried out in yellow and white. Mrs. Mary Vellar was the recipient of the first prize and Robert Spence of the consolation prize at the conclusion of the

card games. A delicious luncheon was served at the close of the evening, with yellow and white place cards laid for each of the following guests: Mrs. Mary Vellar, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Spence, Dr. and Mrs. W. L. Carson, Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Taylor, M. and Mrs. F. E. Heintzelman, Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Van Ness and Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Osborne.

Plan Theater Party.

All members of the Segal Lilly Ilim-ble club have been requested by their president, Mrs. Sarah Drysdale, to meet Thursday afternoon at 2 o'clock at the Orpheum entrance. Supper will follow at 5 o'clock.

Aid Society to Meet.

The Ladies Aid society of the English Lutheran church will meet next Wednesday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock at the home of Mrs. Peter Wilson, 525 Sixteenth street. Members and friends have been invited.

Card Party.

The Royal Neighbors of America will give a card party Monday evening, April 26, in the I. O. O. F. hall. Both the members and the public have been invited to be present at 8 o'clock.

Martha Society.

Members of the Martha society will meet Monday at 2:30 o'clock at the residence of Mrs. Ad Kuhn, 2404 Madison avenue.

EL MONTE COMMANDERY

No. 2, KNIGHTS TEMPLAR
Special meeting, Monday, April 26, 8 p. m., for work in the K. T. degree
By order of the E. C.
F. E. NICHOLS,
Recorder.

Dorothy Dix Talks

BE YOUR OWN GOOD FAIRY

By DOROTHY DIX, the World's Highest Paid Woman Writer

Do you remember how, in Peter Pan, Maud Adams would come down to the footlights and in that thrilling voice of hers ask, "Do you believe in fairies?" And the whole house would shout back at her: "Yes!"

A belief in fairies is a very beautiful and lovely thing, and an agreeable and innocuous pastime if indulged in for an hour or so occasionally in the twilight, but it becomes a very dangerous and mischievous faith if one tries to make a working proposition of it.

And this is what women do. Ninety-nine per cent of the women in the world still believe in fairies, and they are sitting around waiting for their fairy godmother to come along and pull off some more Cinderella stuff, and change their rags into diamonds, and their hand-me-downs into Paris confections, and transport them from their own gas ranges to scenery of princely splendor.

And they expect all of this change to come about through some touch of a magic wand, and without calling upon them for any labor or effort.

Now the days of magic are not past. Many a woman who began life as a kitchen drudge passes on to riches and splendor. There are still fairies and fairy godmothers, and conjure, but they work in a different way in these times, and we call them by different names. The other name of the good fairy used to be Luck. Now we call her Pluck.

Nowadays a woman does not have to sit around wishing for a good fairy. All she has to do is to get up and be her own good fairy. Let's see about it.

The first thing that the forlorn maiden used to ask her fairy godmother for was beauty, and immediately the ugly duckling was turned into a beautiful swan. Her curly hair became golden, her pug nose straight, her sallow complexion bloomed with lilies and roses, and her snaggle teeth were converted into pearls. Some miracle!

The modern woman can practically work this same metamorphosis in herself whenever she chooses. She can give light and lustre to her complexion. She can make over her complexion and her figure by diet and exercises, and a lovely set of teeth are simply a secret between her and her dentist.

Moreover, a woman's looks are largely a matter of clothes. Any young girl, not a monstrosity, is a dream in

white chiffon, and what shade, color and line will camouflage in the way of defects is beyond all human guessing.

The second gift that the distraught maiden asked of her fairy godmother was a husband. Probably a good many girls think that a young woman still needs the aid of some good, strong magic spell to enable her to catch a man and lead him to the altar in these days when the husband supply is so far below par.

Not so. The girl who wants to marry is still her own best matchmaker, but she must depend upon herself, and get out and look up the kind of a man she wants, instead of sitting in the corner sucking her thumbs waiting for the fairy prince to happen along.

There is no use in angling in a stream in which there are no fish, nor is there any use in fishing for a whale with a fly, nor attempting to harpoon a brook trout. So the woman who is her own matrimonial good fairy goes out into business where men are plentiful, and she finds the bait that is most alluring to the poor fish that she desires, and before he knows it she has landed him.

The third gift that a maiden asked of her fairy godmother was money, so that she might adorn herself in glad raiment and ride in a coach and four. The woman who is her own good fairy doesn't waste any time in wishing for money nowadays. She goes out and earns it, for she has found out that if women put in half the time, and the labor, and the energy in working that they do in wanting things, they could buy them for themselves.

The fourth gift that the maiden asked of her godmother was happiness. The woman who is her own good fairy bestows this upon herself. She fills her life full of so many interests that there is never a dull moment in it. The days are too short to do all the things that she has planned to do, and there is always something exciting to look forward to in tomorrow.

She has found out that there is no happiness save in unselfishness, and so she does not try to drug herself into a state of sensuous bliss with riches, ease and softness. She finds happiness in being of service to others and doing a worthy work in the world. She loves and gives herself. She broadens her mind and her heart. She possesses her soul in calm and peace, for she knows that if we find happiness at all we must find it in ourselves. No one can give it to us from the outside. No circumstances of life can assure it.

And that is all there is to the fairy business. It is pluck and not luck that wins out in life. If we win what we want we must be go-getters, not stay-at-homes. Nothing is so futile as to sit with idle hands wishing for the good things of the world, and believing that somehow, someday they are going to be dropped from the clouds into one's lap. Nothing comes that way but envy, jealousy and bitter disappointment.

Yet that is the way many women spend their lives wanting things they might have if only they had the energy to go after them. Eating their hearts out in dreary waiting for some miracle to come and change their lots when they have the magic wand in their own hands that would work the miracle if they only had spunk enough to wave it.

Believe me, sisters, the only perfectly reliable fairy godmother that any woman ever has is herself. So don't wait for your good fairy any longer. Get on the job yourself.

Dorothy Dix's articles will appear in this paper every Monday, Wednesday and Friday.



How much should I give to make this a better world?

A BUSINESS man filled out his income tax report.

It showed an income so large that his tax was 53%. And his total gifts to church and charity for the year were \$148.

Think of it—thousands spent for luxuries and pleasure for himself; and \$148 to leave the world a little better than he found it!

Most of us do better than that; but not so very much better.

Our average daily gift for all church causes is—
—less than we spend for daily papers
—less than a local telephone call
—less than a third of the day's car fare
—less than 3 cents a day

No wonder that 80% of the ministers of America are paid less than \$20 a week. No wonder that the church hospitals turn away thousands of sick people a year. No wonder that China has only one doctor for every 400,000 people. No wonder that every church board and charity society is forever meeting deficits, forever passing the hat.

It isn't because we are selfish; it isn't because we don't want to help. It's just because no one has ever put up a great big program to us, and asked us to think of the work of the church in a systematic businesslike way.

The Interchurch World Movement represents the united program of thirty denominations. They have surveyed their whole task; no business could have done it better.

They have budgeted their needs; no business could have a more scientific budget. They have united to prevent the possibility of waste and duplication. At least a million dollars will be saved by the fact that thirty individual campaigns are joined in one united effort.

And they come to the men and women who love America—to you—this week, asking you to use them as the channel through which a certain definite part of your income can be applied to make this a better world.

Only you can determine what part of your income that should be. The chart printed here is intended merely as a suggestion; it represents a scale of giving of 6%—or less.

Six per cent of your earning power; 15/16ths of your life for your own family needs, and 1/16th for your fellow men—is that more than you ought to give?

It's a good time right now to answer that question. We're passing through the world just once; how much better is the world going to be because you passed through?

A CHART FOR GIVERS

Graduated according to amount of income and number in the family. How does your giving check up with the chart?

Number in Family	1.	2.	3.	4.	5.	6.
Income	Weekly Pledge to Your Church					
\$ 700	.10					
800	.20					
900	.30	.10				
1000	.40	.15				
1200	.50	.20	.10			
1500	.60	.25	.15	.10		
1800	1.15	1.05	.45	.30	.20	.10
2100	1.60	1.40	1.00	.60	.40	.30
2500	2.10	1.85	1.40	1.05	.65	.40
3000	2.65	2.40	2.00	1.60	1.00	.65
3500	3.20	3.00	2.55	2.15	1.20	.75
4000	3.80	3.55	3.10	2.70	1.65	.90
4500	4.35	4.10	3.65	3.25	2.10	1.25
5000	4.95	4.65	4.20	3.80	2.60	1.60
6000	6.10	5.80	5.30	4.85	3.15	2.00
7000	7.25	6.90	6.40	5.95	3.65	2.35
8000	8.40	8.05	7.50	7.05	4.15	2.70
9000	9.55	9.15	8.60	8.15	4.65	3.05
10000	10.70	10.30	9.70	9.20	5.15	3.40

The INTERCHURCH World Movement of North America

United Financial Campaign
April 25th to May 2nd

The publication of this advertisement is made possible through the cooperation of thirty denominations.